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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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THE FOOL'S PRAYER

The royal feast was done; the King
Sought some new sport to banish care,
And to his jester cried: "Sir fool,
Kneel now, and make for us a prayer!"

The jester doffed his cap and bells,
And stood the mocking court before;
They could not see the bitter smile
Behind the painted grin he wore.

He bowed his head, and bent his knee
Upon the monarch's silken stool;
His pleading voice arose: "Oh, Lord,
Be merciful to me, a fool!

"No pity, Lord, could change the heart
From red with wrong to white as wool:
The rod must heal the sin; but, Lord,
Be merciful to me, a fool!

"'Tis not by guilt the onward sweep
Of truth and right, O Lord, we stay;
'Tis by our follies that so long
We hold the earth from heaven away.

"These clumsy feet, still in the mire,
Go crushing blossoms without end;
These hard, well-meaning hands we thrust
Among the heart-strings of a friend.

"The ill-timed truth we might have kept—
Who knows how sharp it pierced and stung!
The word we had not sense to say—
Who knows how grandly it had rung!

"Our faults no tenderness should ask,
The chastening stripes must cleanse them all;
But for our blunders—Oh, in shame
Before the eyes of heaven we fall.

"Earth bears no balsam for mistakes;
Men crown the knave, and scourge the tool
That did his will; but Thou, O Lord,
Be merciful to me, a fool!"

The room was hushed; in silence rose
The King, and sought his gardens cool,
And walked apart, and murmured low,
"Be merciful to me, a fool!"

—*Edward Rowland Sill.*

The Fortunate Painter.

There were times when Charlie Bartle could take his straitened circumstances with a light heart. When the sky was blue and the air of Paris, keen yet balmy, was more exhiliarating than wine, his studio in the Rue Breda lost its shabbiness. On such days as these he went down into the street and watched gay women make their purchases for luncheon. The disarray of their costume in the morning contrasted with the splendor with which he had seen them emerge from their houses the night before. They lingered at the door of green-grocers, bargaining for their vegetables with the strenuousness of model housewives. Several had sat for him, and with these he exchanged the gossip of the quarter. Then, his eyes filled with the vivacity of that scene, he returned to his studio, and sought to place on canvas the dancing sunlight of the Parisian street. He felt in him the courage to paint masterpieces. But when gray clouds and rain made the colors on his palette scarcely distinguishable from one another, his mood changed. He could scarcely bear the dingy shabbiness of his studio. He looked with distaste at the picture on which he had been working for a month, and saw that it was bad. His poverty appalled him.

It was on such an occasion that Charlie Bartle sat, pipe in mouth, contemplating with deep discouragement the work of his hands. He smoked gloomily. Presently, with a sigh, he took a palette knife and prepared to scrape down all that he had done. There was a knock at the door.

"Come in," cried Charlie, looking round.

It was slowly opened by a little old man, with a bald head, a hooked nose of immense size, and a grey beard. He was shabbily dressed, but the rings on his finger, the diamond in his tie, and his massive watch chain, suggested that it was not from poverty.

"Monsieur Leir!" said Charlie, with a smile. "Come in. I'm delighted to see you."

"I knew you couldn't paint in this weather, so I thought I should not be in your way."

He came into the room and looked at Bartle's unfinished canvas. The painter watched him anxiously, but no change in the Frenchman's expression betrayed his opinion.

"Do you think it's utterly rotten?" asked Charlie.

"My dear fellow, you young men are so impatient. You buy a canvas, and you buy paints, and you think you can produce marvels immediately. You won't give time to it, and you won't give patience. The old masters weren't in such a hurry. Read Vasari and you'll see how they worked."

Charles Bartle impatiently threw aside his palette knife.

"I wish I'd been a crossing sweeper rather than a painter. It's a dog's life that I lead. I do without everything that gives happiness and I don't even do work that's fit to look at."

Monsieur Leir sat down, took frem his waistcoat pocket the stump of an unfinished cigar, rubbed the charred end with his finger and lit it. He smoked this with apparent satisfaction. In his day he had known many painters. Some had succeeded, but most had failed, and he knew that the profession, even for the fortunate, was very hard. Genius starved at times, and recognition often did not arrive till a man was too embittered to enjoy it. But he liked artists, and found a peculiar satisfaction in their society. And this was only natural, for they made his fortune. Monsieur was a dealer. He had seen the merit of impressionists, had bought their pictures systematically, thus saving many of them from disaster and, at the same time, benefiting himself, and finally sold them when the world discovered that Manet, Monet and Sisley were great painters. His only daughter had married Rudolf Kuhn, a dealer in New York, so Monsieur Leir felt justified in spending the years that remained to him in a condition of opulent idleness. But he flattered himself that the painters whose works he had bought for a song were his friends as well as his customers, and it pleased him still to potter about the studios of those who yet lived. When Charlie Bartle settled in the house in which he himself had an apartment, Monsieur Leir gladly made his acquaintance. The young man was delighted to hear stories of the wild life they led in Montmatre in the '70's, and he was taken, too, by the kindliness of the retired dealer. There was an unaffected amiability in Monsieur Leir's manner, which led the foreigner quickly to pour into his sympathetic ear his trouble and his ambitions. The dealer was a lonely man, and he soon began to feel a certain affection for the young painter. Now that he was no longer in the trade, he could afford to put charms of manner before talent, and the mediocrity of his friend's work touched his gentle old heart.

"It's one of your bad days, monsieur," said the dealer.

"I wish to goodness I was a dealer, like you," laughed Charlie. "At least, I shouldn't be worried to death by the approach of quarter day."

"The picture trade is no place for an honest man now," returned Monsieur Leir, reflectively. "It was all very well in the old days, when we had it in our own hands. We drove hard bargains, but it was all above board. But now the Christians have taked to it, there's a good deal too much hocus-pocus."

"I simply can't go on this way. I have to pay three hundred francs for my rent to morrow, and I shan't have a penny to buy myself bread and butter for the next month. No one will buy a picture."

Monsieur Leir looked at him with good-natured eyes, but he said nothing. Charlie glanced at the portrait of a very pretty girl which stood in solitary splendor, magnificently framed on the chimney piece.

"I had a letter from Rosie this morning. Her people want her to give me up. They say there's not the least chance of my ever earning any money."

"But will she do that?" said the dealer.

"No, of course not," answered Charlie, with decision. "She's a good girl. But it means waiting, waiting, waiting; and our youth is going, and we shall grow sore with hope deferred. When at last we marry we shall be disillusioned and bitter."

He sighed deeply. He brooded with despair on the future, and the old man did not venture to disturb him. He watched the painter with compassion. At last, however, he spoke.

"What are the exact conditions on which the father of your fiancee will allow you to marry her?"

"They're insane. You see she has five thousand pounds of her own. He refuses to consent of our marriage unless I can produce the same sum or show that I am earning two hundred and fifty a year. And the worst of it is that I can can't help acknowledging he's right. I don't want Rosie to endure hardship."

"You know that my daughter's husband is a dealer in New York," returned Monsieur Leir, presently. "I vowed when I sold off my stock that I would never deal in pictures again, but I'm fond of you, my friend, and I should like to help you. Show me your stuff, and I'll send it to Rudolf; he may be able to sell it in America."

"That would be awfully good of you," cried Charlie.

The dealer sat down, while Bartle placed on his easel one after the other his finished pictures. There were, perhaps, a dozen, and Monsieur Leir looked at them without a word. For the moment he had gone back to his old state, and he allowed no expression to betray his feelings. No one could have told from that inscrutable gaze whether he thought the painting good or bad.

"That's the lot," said Charlie, at length. "D'you think the American public will seize their opportunity and allow us to marry?"

"What is that?" asked the dealer, quietly, pointing to the last canvas, its face against the wall, which Bartle had not shown him.

Without a word the painter produced it and fixed it on the easel. Monsieur Leir gave a slight start, and the indifference of his expression vanished.

"Watteau!" he cried. "But, my dear fellow, how did you get that? You talk of poverty and you have a Watteau. Why, I can sell that for you in America for double the sum you want."

"Look at it carefully," smiled Charlie.

The dealer went up to the picture and peered into it. His eyes glittered with delight. It represented a group of charming persons by the side of a lake. It was plain that the ladies, so decadent and dainty, discussed preciously with swains, all gallant in multi-colored satins, the verses of Racine or the letters of Mme. de Sevigne. The placid water reflected white clouds, and the trees were russet already with approaching autumn. It was a stately scene, with its green woodland distance, and the sober opulence of oak and elm, it suggested ease and long tending. Those yellows and greens and reds glowed with mellow light.

"It's one of the few Watteaus I've ever seen with a signature," said the dealer.

"You flatter me," said Charlie. "Of course, it's only a copy. The original belonged to some old ladies in England whom I knew; and last summer when it rained, I spent my days in copying it. I suppose chance guided my hand happily; every one agreed it was not badly done."

"A copy?" cried Monsieur Leir. "A copy? Where is the original? Would your friends sell it?"

"The ruling instinct is as strong as ever," laughed the painter. "Unfortunately, a month after I finished this the house was burned down, and everything was destroyed."

The dealer drew a deep breath, and for a moment meditated. He looked at Charlie sharply.

"Didn't you say you wanted three hundred francs for your rent?" he asked very quietly. "I'll buy that copy off you."

"Nonsense. I'll give it to you. You're taking no end of trouble for me, and you've been awfully kind."

"You're a fool, my friend," answered Monsieur Leir. "Write me out a receipt for the money."

He took from his pocket book three banknotes and laid them on the table. Bartle hesitated for an instant, but he wanted money badly. He shrugged his shoulders. He sat down and wrote the receipt. But as he was about to give it, an idea came to him and he quickly drew it back.

"Look here, you're not going to try any hanky-panky tricks, are you? I won't sell you the copy unless you give me your word that you won't try and pass it off as an original."

A quiet smile passed across the the dealer's lips.

"You can easily reassure yourself. Just paint out the signature and put your own name on the top of it."

Without a word, Bartle did as the old man suggested, and presently his own name was neatly painted in place of the master's.

"I don't mistrust you," he said, as he handed the receipt, "but it's well not to put temptation in the way of wily dealers."

Monsieur Leir laughed as he pocketed the document and took the Watteau in his hand. He pointed with a slightly disdainful finger at Bartle's pictures.

"I'm going take the copy along with me, and I'll send my *femme de menage* for the others," he said. But at the door he stopped. "I like your pictures, my friend, and when Rudolf knows that I take an interest in you, I dare say he'll be able to sell them. Don't be surprised if in another month I come and tell you that you can marry your fiancee."

Monsieur Leir packed the Watteau with his own hands, and dispatched it without delay. He wrote a discreet little letter to his son-in-law announcing its immediate arrival and suggesting that they should share the profits of its sale. It was growing late, so he went to his cafe and drank the absinthe with which he invariably prepared for the evening meal. Then, with a chuckle, he wrote the following note:

To the Chief Officer U. S. A. Customs, New York.

SIR: An attempt will shortly be made to pass through the Customs a copy of a picture by Watteau. It is signed Charles Bartle. If, moreover, you scrape away the name, you will find the signature of a French painter. I leave what inferences you choose.

Yours faithfully,
AN HONEST MAN.

Less than this was necessary to excite the suspicions of the least trusting section of mankind. It was scarcely to be wondered at therefore, that when Rudolf Kuhn went to the Custom House at New York to pass the picture that had been sent him, he was received with incredulity. He asserted with conviction that it was only a copy, and produced the receipt which Monsieur Leir had been so cautious as to send him. But the official who saw him merely laughed in his face. He was quite accustomed to the tricks whereby astute dealers in works of art sought to evade the duty.

"I suppose you'd be surprised if I told you that the picture was signed by Antoine Watteau," he said, with a dry smile.

"More than that. I should be amazed beyond words," answered Rudolf Kuhn confidently.

Silently the customs officer took a palette knife, scraped away the name of Charles Bartle, and there, sure enough the French artist's signature.

"What have you got to say now?" he asked in triumph.

A curious light passed through the dealer's eyes as he stared at the canvas, but he made no other sign that Monsieur Leir's astuteness had suddenly flashed across him.

"Nothing," he replied.

With meekness he paid duty on the estimated value of an original Watteau, and a very heavy fine into the bargain for his attempt to defraud the customs. He took the picture away. But when he reached home that night he kissed his wife with unusual warmth.

"Your father's still the smartest dealer in Europe, Rachel," he said. But when she asked for some explanation of his words, he merely shook his head and smiled.

In New York the newspapers learn everything, and perhaps it was not strange that within twenty-four hours of these events an important journal an had amusing account of how Rudolf Kuhn, the well kuown dealer, had been foiled in his attempt to pass through the customs, as a copy of some obscure painter, a very perfect example of the art of Watteau. It was a triumph for the officials and the newspaper gibed freely because they had got the better of a wily Hebrew. Now Rudolph Kuhn had a client who chose to spend much of his vast wealth in the acquisition of Old Masters, and no sooner had he read these entertaining paragraphs than he hurried to the dealer's shop. When he saw the picture he brust out laughing.

"I like your darned impudence, trying to pass that off as a copy."

"I showed them the receipt," smiled Rudolf, with a depercating shrug of the shoulders. "I propose to sell it as a copy. It was sold to my representative in Paris as such."

The millionaire looked at the dealer and chuckled. "Well, Uncle Sam's Customs are good enough guarantee for me. I'll give you fifty thousand dollars for it."

"I'll take sixty," answered the other, quietly.

"Not bad for a copy," smiled the buyer. I'll have it at that."

He carried the picture off, and with it the various documents which the Custom House had delivered to Rudolf Kuhn in proof that he had paid both duty and fine. In face of these it would have been a skeptic indeed who doubted the authenticity of so delightful a work.

* * * * *

Some weeks later Monsieur Leir again knocked at Charlie Bartle's door. He advanced into the middle of the studio, and without a word counted out fifty English banknotes of a hundred pounds each.

"What the dickens are you doing?" cried Bartle, who thought he had suddenly taken leave of his senses

"Five Thousand pounds," said the old man. "I thought you'd like to see the money actually before you, so I changed it into these notes."

"What do you mean?"

"It's your share of the profit on the sale of your pictures, and you may marry your Rosie whenever you choose."

Bartle stared at Monsieur Leir, helplessly. He thought it must be some heartless jest, but the old man's eyes gleamed with their usual kindliness. He rubbed his hands joyfully as he gloated over the painter's utter consternation. At last he vouchsafed to explain. Bartle understood vaguely that a California millionaire had bought his picture, all his pictures, and this money was the result. He wanted to write to this amiable and discerning patron, but Monsieur Leir hastily told him that was impossible. The Californian had bought the pictures and taken them away without leaving his address. Monsieur Leir assured him that the American millionaires were notoriously eccentric. Bartle drew a long breath and looked at the pile of notes.

"Take them to the bank, my boy," said the old dealer, enchanted with the young man's pleasure, "and send a wire to a certain lady."

He made the notes into a bundle, and put them in Bartle's pocket, and led him out of the house. The painter walked as though he were in a dream. But when Monsieur Leir had seen the young man safely on his way to the bank he went to his own apartment. He took out Charlie's pictures, which had remained in the safe obscurity of a well locked cupboard. One by one he ripped them off their stretchers, and one by one he put them in the fire. He laughed as he saw them crackle in the flames. Then he took a hacket and cut up the stretchers neatly.

"Here is some excellent firewood," he chuckled, as he gave the bundle to his maid.

He rubbed his hands when he thought that thus he saved several coppers. It had slipped his memory completely that he just made his friend a present of £5,000.—*New York Tribune-Farms.*

READING, PA., PICNIC.

Reading deaf-mutes will hold their picnic, Saturday, July 21st, at Black Bear. Take Birdsboro trolleys at 9th and Penn Streets, which pass the park. All strangers welcome.

Respectfully,
DAVID L. TOBIAS.

The red cedar which is used in the manufacture of lead pencils is found in large tracts in Columbia near the Venezulean border.

BUFFALO.

Final arrangements have been made for the coming Le Couteulx St. Mary's Reunion, July 29th, 30th and 31st. Following is the circular now being sent by the committee to all graduates and former pupils of that school:—

"The Le Couteulx St. Mary's Reunion will be held at the Deaf-Mute Institution, 2253 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y., July 29th to 31st. Board and lodging for fifty cents per day, can be had at the Institution.

"A large attendance at the Reunion is earnestly requested, so that a permanent organization may be formed.

"As the Federation of Catholic Societies will hold their meetings in Buffalo on the same dates, reduced railway fares can be obtained.

"Head Chairman, Miss Mary A. Carroll, 285 Ashland Avenue, Buffalo, N. Y.

"Committee—Mrs. W. A. Briel, Miss M. N. Reily, Miss L. Barth, Miss A. Eckert, Mrs. P. Gabel, Miss M. Schweikhardt, Mr. W. A. Briel, Mr. Ph. Stafflinger, Mr. J. Spahn, Mr. J. Helmer, Mr. M. Schiffbauer, Mr. W. Hallett."

Every arrangement has been made for the entertainment of the visitors. At Niagara Falls, Mr. W. Hallett will take the delegation in charge and see that every attention is paid them.

As the Empire State Association of Deaf-Mutes meets in Syracuse August 2d, 3d and 4th, the chairman of the Le Couteulx Reunion, Miss Carroll, requests the writer to extend to all who may have it in mind to attend the Empire State Association convention a cordial invitation to stop off at Buffalo and add one day more to their pleasure by taking in this Reunion.

Miss A. L. MacPhail reached home from Salem, Ore., June 30th, accompanied by Miss Brown, also a teacher in the Salem school. Miss MacPhail gave a pleasant evening "At Home" in Miss Brown's honor on July 5th. Those present were Miss Mary A. Carroll, Mr. A. H. Staubitz, Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Weil, Miss Lesher, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Moynihan.

Miss Brown expects to leave shortly for New York and Washington, D. C. There is not a doubt she will return to her post of duty well refreshed, and feel she has profited by her Eastern trip.

Mrs. George Parlour, formerly of Buffalo, now of Detroit, Mich., spent the Fourth in Buffalo, visiting relatives and friends.

The writer called the other day to see how Mr. John Knorr was, whom we reported had been injured recently in a game of baseball. We are pleased to state his condition is much improved, but it will be some time before Mr. Knorr will be able to use his leg again, as the attending physician reports it a very bad break.

Since writing my last letter, in which I announced that all of the four June weddings had been successfully solemnized, the writer has learned one did not materialize, that of Miss M. Reick to Mr. Albert Kowski, of Rochester.

The writer has been requested to make the following statement in reference to same.

As was previously announced, the wedding of Miss Minnie Reick was set for June 27th. Every preparation for the event had been made. The wedding day arrived and the guests assembled at the pleasant home of the cousin of the bride-to-be, where ceremony was to have been performed. The minister was in waiting, the feast set and the bride attired in her white bridal robes in readiness. The hour for the ceremony was set at 7.30 that evening, but bridegroom-to-be, Albert Kowski, never put in an appearance. Every train from Rochester, N. Y., was watched closely, but Mr. Kowski did not come. The guests waited for him until 9.30 P.M., when they departed. Miss Reick resolutely refused thereupon to marry him.

Late that night, June 27th, relatives of Miss Reick left for Rochester, and with the aid of the police, put in an all-night diligent search for Mr. Kowski, but up to eight o'clock of Thursday no trace of him could be found.

Later reports came from Mr. Kowski's people to the effect that he had no money to bring him to Buffalo and had been out of work for some time.

This case ought to serve as a subtle warning to the deaf. If a man is in no financial position to provide a wife with a decent home and decently support her, he has no right to propose marriage.

On the whole, Miss Reick's many friends consider she has had a lucky escape from what might have proved an unhappy life.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Leo Knittel, have returned to Buffalo from their wedding tour.

The De Sales Society has closed for the summer vacation.

July 14, '06. PANSY.

The Original "Spotless Town."

Broeck, in the north of Holland, is said to be the original "Spotless Town." A writer in *Public Opinion* thus describes it:

The palings of the fences of Broeck are sky-blue. The streets are paved with shining bricks of colors. The houses are rose-colored, black, gray, purple, light blue, or pale green. The doors are painted and glided. For hours you may not see a soul in the streets or at the windows. The streets and houses, bridges, windows and barns show a neatness and a brilliancy that are absolutely painful.

At every step a new effect is disclosed, a new scene is beheld, as if you were seeing magic lantern pictures. Everything is minute, compact, painted, spotless and clean.

In the houses of Broeck for cleaning purposes you will find big brooms, little brooms, toothbrushes, aqua fortis, whiting for the window panes, rouge for the forks and spoons, coal dust for the copper, emery for the iron utensils, brick powder for the floor and even small splinters of wood with which to pick out the tiny bits of straw in the cracks between the bricks. Here are some of the rules of this wonderful town:

Citizens must leave their shoes at the door when entering a house.

Before or after sunset no one is allowed to smoke excepting with a pipe having a cover, so that ashes will not be scattered upon the street.

Any one crossing the village on horseback must get out of the saddle and lead the horse.

A cuspidor shall be kept by the front door of each house.

It is forbidden to cross the village in a carriage, or to drive through the streets.—*Exchange.*

Night in the City.

The curfew tolls the knell of parting day,
The evening shadows blanket all the town;
The weary husband homeward takes his way
In fear his waiting wife may call him down!
Behind the billboards on the vacant lots
The hold-up crouches with his bag of sand
And clustered 'round the corpulent jackpots
Sit anxious men with pictured cards in hand,
And lovers stroll beneath the starlit skies
And feed each other's ears with honeyed lies.

The arc lights spit and splutter overhead,
The noisy tramcars roll along the street,
The big policeman of the funeral tread
Swipes peanuts from the stands along his beat;
Within the washy house the snowy shirt
With spray from puckered mouth Wun Lungee wets,
And prowlers pick cigar stumps from the dirt,
Which, later, we will get in cigarettes,
And o'er his fragrant, greasy, steaming can
Of mystery, stands the hot tamale man.

In moisture joints where glasses clink we hear,
As through the dimly-lighted streets we walk,
Men curse expansion o'er their larger beer,
With tongues expanded till they scarce can talk,
And heelers, flush with cash of candidate,
To drink with them the red-nosed rounders press,
And in their slangy eloquence dilate
Upon the ballot's guarded sacredness,
And ask the bummers to do all they can
To land their pure, unspotted, honest man.

The night creeps on, the hackmen at the call
Their sleep-banked eyes with chilly fingers rub,
Then speed away with rattling wheels to haul
The men with tangled legs home from the club,
The tired barkeeps close and lock their doors,
The bums themselves to ten-cent beds betake,
The weary cop in darkened hallway snores
And dreams of clues he sees not when awake.
The wicked town relinquishes its sins.
To catch a nap before the day begins.

—*The Denver Post.*

Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

NEW YORK, JULY 19, 1906.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 163d Street and Broadway) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS.

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If not paid within six months, - 1.50

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All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications.

Contributions, subscriptions and Business Letters to be sent to the

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,
Station M, New York.

"He's true to God who's true to man:
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Notices concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged for at the rate of ten cents a line.

THE convention season is at hand, and numberless deaf-mutes are making ready for a railroad jaunt with an intellectual feast at the end of it.

That the Pennsylvania deaf have postponed the celebration of the 25th anniversary of their State organization, seems to cause much indignation on every hand. The apparently flimsy pretext upon which was based the action of declaring the convention off this year, does not satisfy the intelligent deaf of the Keystone State, and it has caused the deaf of other States to indulge in many a sardonic grin, whenever the matter has been mentioned. However, an unwarranted usurpation of authority is the cause, and not, as some seem to think, a sort of baby-like dependence upon the part of the deaf in general. It would be deplorable if this disappointment should affect the prosperity of the Doylestown Home or result in a partial breaking of the solidity and unanimity which has heretofore been a characteristic of the deaf of Pennsylvania. Their specially good organizations, both branch and central, should be maintained at as high a standard as in the past.

In the State of New York, "On to Syracuse!" is the present day slogan, and a well-attended and profitable gathering is confidently expected. From reliable sources, we glean that some quite important topics will be sprung upon the convention, and wisdom in handling these things is very much to be desired. Therefore, all who can should make it a point to be in Syracuse from the second to the fourth day of August next.

New Haven will be the mecca of a large number of the New York deaf when the New England Gallaudet Association Convention is held. The usual large number from the several New England States is sure to be present. Although the date of the convention is more than a month away, the general activity betokens a heavy registration at New Haven hotels and a general good time between sessions of the convention. The wise liberality on the part of the committee in regard to religious services is deserving of commendation.

William H Thompson, the "Little Wizard" of Richmond, Va., is at work on the "televue," a wonderful device which, he says, will enable a person talking over the telephone to see the face and figure of the person to whom he is talking. The device, it is declared, can be used with a wire of indefinite length, and gives a vivid image. Discussing the invention, Thompson said:

"If it can be perfected the televue will revolutionize modern conditions. The telephone makes communication of a purely intellectual character simple. But there are hundreds of forms of communication that cannot be satisfactorily accomplished without the aid of the eyesight. The housewife will be enabled to purchase her dress and provisions and do her shopping by televue. The salesgirl will simply have to hold up the article before the televue transmitter and say: 'How will this hat do, ma'am?' When the wife desires to purchase meats she will call up the butcher by televue and require him to hold the goods for inspection before she buys."

For the present the electrician declines to exhibit the model on which he is working, or to give a description of it. He explains, however, that the visual image in televue is transmitted in the form of a photograph, and the apparatus depends for its working on the variations in the electrical resistance of a ribbon of senelium produced by variation in the intensity of a beam of light impinging on it.

IRELAND

CABRA INSTITUTE DIAMOND JUBILEE—EDITORIAL COMMENT.

Freeman's Journal (Dublin) July 5.

Yesterday a public examination of the male pupils of the Catholic Institution of the Deaf and Dumb, Cabra, under the care of the Christian Brothers, took place in the Round Room, Rotunda. There was a large attendance. The Artane String Band, under Mr. Lowe, played in admirable style a most interesting selection of Irish melodies during the intervals.

The chair was occupied by the Most Rev. Dr. Donnelly, Bishop of Canea.

The programme included examination of the various classes in prayers, language and history, drawing, and also in the results of hand-eye training in the work of different trades. There was also an exhibition of physical drill, and the rendering through gesture of two selected pieces of poetry the "Vision of Balthasar" and "The Angel's Whisper." The display was in every respect a marvellous proof of the gratifying and extraordinary effects produced by the training of the children. There was indeed something unspeakably pathetic and beautiful in the work of the boys.

The Rev. Mr. Dalton, sub-manager in introducing the first class for examination, said they wished to show something of what could be done in the alleviation of the sad condition of those deaf and dumb children. The aim was to bring the children as far as could be accomplished to the same level as their more fortunate fellow creatures. It was wonderful what satisfactory progress was made with regard to school work notwithstanding the difficulties that had to be faced. As the boys advanced, their anxiety for further knowledge increased, and they evinced a lively interest in current events. It afforded him great pleasure to say that owing to the generosity of the Committee of the Institution, 156 of their ex-pupils responded to invitations to attend a Retreat in the Institution in July last. The speaker also mentioned that the Examiners appointed by his Grace to conduct the annual examination of the pupils in the Christian Doctrine had reported that 178 boys presented themselves, and that their answering reflected the greatest credit on themselves and on those in charge. In Catechism, the answering was up to 100 per cent, and in the prayers, the same percentage was gained.

The boys of the first class then repeated the Creed by means of the manual exercise, and afterwards answered in a similar manner a number of questions from the Catechism.

The Rev. Mr. Flemimg examined the second class, whose exercises illustrated the method followed in imparting to the deaf and dumb a knowledge of written language.

The third class gave an exhibition in relation to sacred history, the boys in response to the Rev. Mr. Dalton transmitting to writing on blackboards accounts of various incidents from sacred history.

For the fourth class Irish history was the subject, and in the fifth the boys were examined in simple, complex and compound sentences, and displayed amazing cleverness in the test to which they were subjected—namely, that of embodying certain words suggested to them in sentences, which the boys originated each on his own account.

One of the boys, Thomas Mahon, gave a series of wonderfully clever sketches illustrating the return of the fisherman to his wife and child.

The display of the tecnhical class was one of the most interesting of all. It illustrated the really extraordinary perfection to which the boys have been trained in trades—tailoring, bootmaking, harness work, etc. Also in drawing, wire bending, and cardboard cutting—hand and eye work, etc. The exhibition was followed with the keenest interest.

The Rev. Mr. Flemimg, who had charge of the class, said that the majority of the boys when they left the institution followed the trades which they had learned within the walls of the Cabra Institution, and became self-supporting. He also stated that thirty of their pupils were now themselves employers and had trades of their own (applause.) Furthermore, everything used in the workshops of the institution was of Irish manufacture (applause.)

The physical drill with dumbbells, bar-bells, and Indian clubs (under the direction of Mr. B. J. Molloy, instructor) was an absolutely wonderful illustration of the perfection to which the training in this respect can be brought in the case of deaf-mutes. All the movements were performed with grace, accuracy, and intelligence.

The subjoined editorial is taken from the same paper as the above:—

THE DEAF AND DUMB.

The annual public examinations of the pupils of the Cabra Institute for the Catholic Deaf and Dumb Children, and the subsequent meeting of its friends and supporters, were this year of special interest, because the Institute, while still in the fulness of its vigour, attained the distinction of its diamond jubilee. The examinations are always an intensely interesting performance. This year they were, if possible, more interesting than ever. The alert intelligence and manual dexterity displayed by the pupils made it, indeed, difficult to believe that their teaching and training had been conducted under so heavy a handicap. The programme was varied and exhaustive. It included literary and artistic displays, demonstrations of marvellous expertness in several trades, and a wonderful exhibition of physical culture. The programme might well have taxed the skill and intelligence of children of the same age who had the advantage of hearing and speech. For those who could neither speak nor hear it was a truly astonishing performance. It illustrates the miracles of mercy wrought by the Christian Brothers who are in charge of the Institute. "There are at this moment 403 children undergoing educational training in the Institution; while over 2,500 have already gone forth into the world—their minds imbued with the spirit of our holy religion, and brightened by a solid and useful education." This is, indeed, a record of which even the Christian Brothers have good reason to feel proud. It is not easy for those to whom the great gifts of speech and hearing have been accorded to realise the helpless and hopeless condition of those to whom they have been denied. Their souls dwell in silence for ever. For them the world is everlasting silence. They can never hear the sweet sounds of which the world is full. The carol of birds, the strains of divine harmony which

Wake the hushed spirit through the ear
With music it is heaven to hear.

These delights are not for them. Greater still is the privation of social intercourse with their kind. The tender tones of friendship and affection can never reach their hearts through the avenue of the ear. These privations are, indeed, inevitable. There are greater still which threaten their condition, but may be averted. Of all civilising influences that distinguish man from the brute language is the most obvious. It is by language that thought is communicated, that knowledge is acquired, retained, and increased. The life of the deaf and dumb is threatened with perpetual ignorance and gloom. Speech, the customary interpreter of intelligence with intelligence, is not for them. Only by infinite skill and patience is it possible to reach their reason through a barrier that seems impenetrable and they can be made free of the stored up intelligence of the world. The doom of misery, ignorance, and dependence is averted, and a happy, cheerful, useful life is opened out before them.

In estimating the benefit which the Institute confers on its pupils, the priceless advantage of religious instruction must not be forgotten. It is truly a triumph of denominational education, for it is religion that ennobles and inspires the work. The Christian Brothers have demonstrated, by the decisive test of competitive examination, that with religious instruction the very highest form of of secular education can be combined. They have given the lie to the theorists who have condemned religion as an obscurantist influence in the schools. But there is another powerful argument which the secularists have to meet. Here is a class of teachers, the most able and successful of all whom they cannot reach, whose services are not to be bought by money, in the market-place, whose faculties and lives are gratuitously devoted to education, whom religion inspires and assists to accomplish great work. Shut out religion from the schools, and the Religious Orders, like the Christian Brothers, who have rendered, and still render, such education, are also excluded. How great that loss would be the wonderful services of the Christian Brothers at Cabra help us to estimate. The Christian Brothers cannot further education in which religion has no part. They cannot consent, in Grattan's memorable words, to "cut earth adrift from heaven" and make God an alien in His own creation. Help is needed for this wonderful Institution, but it is pecuniary help alone. A subsidy would be too dearly bought which would interefere with the control and system of education which has already achieved such admirable results. Yesterday the Bishop of Canea, who presided at the public meeting, and the other speakers were emphatic in their testimony to the merits and success of the Institute. There is no work in Dublin that has a stronger claim on the charitable. But this heavy burden should not be thrown on private charity alone. It is a national work that is performed, and has a claim on the State for support. But let it always be remembered that it is aid simply, and not mischievous intermeddling, that is required.

PITTSBURG, PA.

The Pittsburg Local Branch held its meeting at Washington Building last Saturday, the 14th, President Leitner in the chair. Minutes of last meeting were read and approved. After new business and varied other matters, an important announcement was then made that caused great astonishment and excitement in the room. This was the official decision of the Board of Managers of the P. S. A. D. to postpone the convention of the Pennsylvania deaf until 1907. Every member took the floor, and there were strong expressions indicated against the illegal action of the Board who favored the postponement when everything was already arranged. The majority have made their dates for their vacation, and many other plans were settled, but these have been upset all of a sudden. Therefore they declared the Board made a grave mistake in postponing so great an occasion as the Twenty-fifth anniversary celebration. One prominent member called it a "piece of foolishness."

In addition they gave the following reasons why the "Aye" Board should not have committed this erroneous postponment:

That the convention heretofore declared to be held in August must stand.

That it must not be postponed because of the absence of some one or other dependent persons.

That its postponement will accordingly upset everything from the original plans, which had been under preparation for a year.

That the general expectation is of going to the convention of the National Association of the Deaf, to be held at Norfolk, Va., next year.

That the president of the P. S. A. D. wants to be relieved of his office this summer.

That the usurpation of the "Aye" Board was plain.

That Dr. Crouter told Dr. Burt that he thought the said convention needed no postponing, when the latter went to Philadelphia last month.

That the Pittsburg Local Branch has been put in an embarrassing position, not knowing what to do, who had heralded the attendance of many at Philadelphia to help make the anniversary celebration a success.

Now it is too late, since the decision of the Board is final, and there remains nothing to do but obey. That is a pretty stiff dose for us, and while we are living it down we might as well roll up our sleeves to work for the successful outcome of the twentieth convention, which is officially given out to take place in Pittsburg, on Saturday, September 1st, 1906, its object being for the purpose of hearing reports and electing four new managers.

Chairman Ziegler has appointed as the Local Committee Messrs. John M. Rolshouse, Chairman; Frank Leitner and Ernest R. Cowley, to co-operate with the Committee of Arrangements in Philadelphia.

A program, which the chairman proposes to publish in detail in the JOURNAL, under the auspices of the Pittsburg Local Branch of the P. S. A. D., is under way. It is the determination of the Local Committee to see everything a success, and arrange an enjoyable time for the visitors.

Through the Local Branch, we have the pleasure to issue an invitation to Mr. James S. Reider to be the "Smoky City's" honor guest when he comes. His action against the aforesaid postponement has been upheld, and nothing but praise is bestowed upon him for the right stand he took.

A member jokingly said we will have plenty of soap, water, towels, handkerchiefs, etc., for Mr. Reider's use when here.

Mr. Frank Leitner announced his intention to be away from town August 23d till September 5th, for his vacation, but as he was notified of his appointment on the Local Committee, he cheerfully changed his plans and will stay and help work for the success of the convention.

While we regret to speak about this great error, there is no question but that everybody will admit the fact of the true enthusiasm, honest purpose and respectable character of the unfortunate Board.

Before adjournment the Local Branch decided to meet on August 11th, to hear the report of the Local Committee.

Two Sundays ago we paid a pleasant call on Collins Sawhill and his wife, at Braddock. He is well-known everywhere in Alleghany, in fact, he has been living in Braddock quite twenty-five years, and is the assistant boss heater for the Edgar Thomson Steel Works in Braddock. He has a charming hearing daughter, Mabel Lorena.

Miss Fritz, of Iowa, F. B. Gray, of Alleghany, M. Waters, Ira M. Poorman, and the Durians enjoyed the hospitality of Mr. and Mrs. Sawhill.

John McDonough and his wife are enjoying life at Atlantic City this week. They will go to Reading to call on their mother, Mrs. Parlaman, before returning home.

Announcement has been made that no services at Trinity Church will be conducted during the summer, because of alterations being made.

Invitations have been issued for the wedding of Miss Sarah E. Cottrill, of Bridgeport, O., and Mr. S. Havens, of Lowell Street, East End, which will take place Thursday, July 26th, in the Kirkwood Presbyterian Church, Kirkwood, O.

Mrs. A. W. Zeber, of this city, has gone to Toronto, to spend a couple of months, for her vacation.

At this writing we may state with due credit that Chairman Rolshouse, Leitner and Cowley, are rushing to Hotel Henry for a meeting this Sunday afternoon, to make arrangements with the proprietors of halls and other places.

Remember that six weeks in view of the coming convention requires mammoth drudgery.

W. F. D.

How to Bring Back to Life One Nearly Drowned.

When an insensible victim is taken from the water much will depend on the skill and judgment of the resucers.

No time is to be lost in efforts at resuscitation.

The main objects are to clear the lungs of water and fill them with air by imitating the respiratory efforts. So long as any sign of life remains such endeavors should be patiently persistent, even for hours, before all hope is abandoned.

After cessation of the heart's action, all treatment is unavailing.

What is known as Sylvester's method of artificial respiration is generally considered the best for resuscitation after immersion.

Its great advantages are its simplicity, ease of application and its general effectiveness.

Any person of ordinary intelligence may apply it, and thus make good use of precious time until skilled medical assistance can be procured.

After clearing the mouth and nostrils of froth, grasping and pulling the tongue forward, the patient is placed upon his back with shoulders raised.

The restoration of breathing is effected by grasping the arms above the elbows and drawing them upward until they meet above the head; keeping them to the side of the chest and pressing the elbows against the ribs gently and firmly for two seconds or more.

By such means the air is allowed to enter the expanded chest and to escape afterward when the compression is made.

These movements are to be alternately and deliberately repeated fifteen times in a minute, until a spontaneous effort to respire is perceived.

So much having been accomplished, the principal aims should be to restore the general circulation and give warmth to the body.

The victim should be wrapped in blankets, the limbs should be rubbed upward, hot water bags should be applied to the pit of the stomach and when able to swallow some warm water or brandy should be administered.

If a single life in the number of drowning accidents that are to be can be saved by such means, it will more than justify the publication of an emergency treatment that might be suggestive to otherwise frantic and resourceless helpers in their hour of greatest anxiety.—*The Arrow.*

Services for Deaf-Mutes.

NOTICE.

Through July and August appointments for St. Andrew's, Boston; New England Home, Everett; Grace Chapel, Providence, will be as follows:—

St. Andrew's, Boston, every Sunday at 10:30 A.M.
New England Home, Everett, every Sunday at 4:00 P.M.
Grace Chapel, Providence, second Sunday at 3:00 P.M.
Holy Communion at St. Andrew's, Boston, second Sunday.
Holy Communion at N. E. Home, Everett, Monday after second Sunday at 3:30 P.M.
The Missions at Fall River, Lynn, Beverly, Lowell, Haverhill, etc, will be closed until Fall.
It is hoped that deaf-mutes from a distance will visit the Home Sunday afternoons to attend the 4 o'clock service, and have a pleasant and enjoyable social time.

S. STANLEY SEARING.
Diocesan Missionary to Deaf-Mutes,
564 Broadway, So. Boston, Mass.

Miss Annabelle Kent, of East Orange, N. J., and Miss Jennie Hunter, of Troy, N. Y., were guests of Mr. and Mrs. John R. Becker and family, of North Easton, N. Y., last week.

WEST VIRGINIA

News items should be sent to John C. Bremer, 3504 Jacob Street, Wheeling, West Virginia.

July 15, '06.—Endeavoring to take a short cut homeward from the Wheeling Corrugating Co., where he recently secured a job, through the Chapline Hill tunnel, resulted in a horrible misfortune to Mr. Frederick Kupsky yesterday afternoon at 4.45 o'clock. At the entrance of the tunnel he was run down by a slow freight train, his right leg being completely cut off at the hip, and his right side horribly bruised. The awful accident was witnessed by two hearing men, who were coming through the tunnel with the mute. These two saved him from being instantly killed and did all in their power to relieve him. They extricated him from beneath the wheels of the car that ran over him and assisted him out of the tunnel, leaving the missing leg, which was later recovered, to the city ambulance, which took him to the city hospital.

According to the story told by the witnesses the mute was walking through the tunnel on the path between the two tracks. The trio were about fifty feet distant from the creek entrance, when they heard an engine coming from the south entrance. On account of his deafness, Kupsky himself couldn't hear the approaching train, and because of his dumbness, he was unable to inquire why the two men pulled him to one side. Not understanding, the mute acted as though greatly perplexed, until he suddenly saw the first of a string of cars looming up within a few feet of him. The sight so surprised him that he became panic-stricken, and not knowing what he was doing, he jumped right upon the north rail.

The first car hit him a terrific blow on the left side and threw him directly under the wheels. Two of the wheels passed over his body, severing the right leg a few inches below the hip, crushing his right arm from the wrist to the elbow, bruising him terribly on the right side, and inflicting a cut upon his head. From the time he was hit until an hour after he was brought to the hospital, he did not regain consciousness.

At ten o'clock, the condition of the victim was very low Two physicians were attending him, having been at his side since he was taken there. The doctors stated at 9:30 o'clock that he suffered a sinking spell and that he was now failing rapidly. The slight hopes entertained at first disappeared. He succumbed to his injuries at 12:40 o'clock this morning.

Misfortune seems to have followed the Kupsky family to the end, as the wife of the injured mute (*nee* Miss Theresa Bach) died on March 2d, and their only child died last May.

He had been living with his aged mother at their home, No. 51 25th Street, since the loss of his wife. He was a foreigner, having come to his country many years ago from some place in Germany, and was educated in Detroit, Mich., for a short time. He was about thirty-five years of age, and during all his life here, he had been a very hard-working man in some of the various mills.

Among the deaf community here, Mr. Charles M. Weiner was the first one to hear of the news of the accident several hours after it had occurred, through his former mates of the Wheeling Corrugating Co., and then he carried the report to some others, but it was hardly ascertained till to-day's publications. At this writing, the funeral arrangements are not yet known.

Wedding invitations are received in this city that Miss Sarah Cottrill, of Bridgeport, O., and Mr. Elmer C. Havens, of Pittsburg, Pa., will be married July 26th, at the Presbyterian Church in Kirkwood, O.

J. C. B.

PRESBYTERIAN NOTICE.

MADISON AVENUE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.
N. E. Corner Seventy-third Street.

REV. HENRY SLOANE COFFIN, *Pastor*

Sunday service at 7.30 P.M.
Bible Class meets at 8 o'clock.
Above services discontinued after June 24th, until September 9th.
Reading Room and Gymnasium open to the members and their friends every Friday, from 8 to 10 P.M.

The Welcome Home.

Billions, the trust magnate, had come back to his native village, the little, lonely burg among the hills.

The old squire was among the first to shake the returned wanderer by the hand.

"Aha, Squire!" Billions jovially cried: "I thought you said I'd never be rich. You lost out on that prophecy, didn't you?"

"I never said you wouldn't be rich," the squire retorted. "I said you'd never have any money of your own, and by crinus I still say so."—*Philadelphia Bulletin.*

INDIANA.

Indiana Agency of DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, 320 Blake Street, Indianapolis. News items and subscriptions solicited.
A. H. NORRIS, Agent.

TERRE HAUTE.

James Lord, of Peoria, Ill., has been in this city for some time recently, visiting his parents, on North Twenty-fifth Street.

Mrs. Harry Graham, formerly Miss Grace Shealto, of Cayuage, returned home to Grant Park, Ill., on July 5th, after a short visit with relatives in the city.

On Sunday, June 24th, a party of deaf friends from Brazil, Terre Haute and other places, surprised Foster Leonard at his pleasant country home, eight miles southeast of this city, in honor of his thirty-first birthday. The dinner was fine and much enjoyed. Mr Leonard was presented with a handsome gold watch fob. The following were present: Mr. and Mrs. Finley and Mrs. Gray, of Brazil; Mr. and Mrs. Hensley and daughter, of Riley; Mr. and Mrs. Taylor and Miss Brandenburg, of Terre Haute; Ben Berg, of Noblesville; David Strean, of Fontanet; Carl Dutell and Harry Tiffee, of Brazil; and Otto Bippus, Roy Hyatt and Philip Minor, of Terre Haute. The guests were entertained with a hay ride, two horses and a big wagon belonging to Mr. Leonard, driving three miles to the house from the interurban line and back in the evening, and every one seemed to enjoy it greatly.

Ben Berg, who arrived at Brazil, on June 3d, obtained employment at the brick yard in that city, where Messrs. Finley, Tiffee and Dutell are employed, and after working over a week, he was compelled to give it up on account of poor health. He returned to his home, at Noblesville, on the 29th ult.

Elmer Burson finding work slack, at Casey, Ill., where he has been employed as lather the past two months, is back home with his folks here.

Three newcomers have been added to the population of Terre Haute's deaf-mutedom. They are Miss Maggie Stith from Charleston, Ill., Oliver Groom from Wickliffe, Ky., and another whose name we have not learned, moving with his parents from Evansville.

Miss Stith is now working at the Terre Haute House, one of the finest hotels in Terre Haute.

The grandmother of Miss Anna Walsh died, at the home of the latter's parents recently, at the aged of ninety-one years.

Mrs. Gray, of Brazil, has been called to Silverwood lately by the serious illness of her aged mother.

Charles Morris, formerly of this city, and now living in Chicago, is visiting friends and relatives in the city. He will go on to Ridge Farm and Decatur, Ill., next week, for a short stay.

Calvin Hummel, of Sullivan, spent the Fourth of July in the city. His parents will move to Robinson, Ill., soon. Calvin will stay in Sullivan, permanently, where he has a good position as machinist.

Mr. and Mrs. Finley and Harry Tiffee, of Brazil, spent the Fourth in Terre Haute.

Elmer and Frank Burson and Victor Evans are now employed with the Brewery Company of this city.

Bertie Stewart spent Independence Day, at Anderson. He is now working at the car works here.

TRENTON, N. J.

A grand celebration was held at Mrs. Moore's, 1809 Chestnut Avenue, on July 4th, which will be remembered by all who were present for many days to come. The house was handsomely decorated with American flags and daisies. The table was spread on the lawn and everything in season was served in grand style. After the inner man was attended to, numerous games were enjoyed by the New Yorkers.

There was a fat and lean woman's race. Prizes were awarded by Mrs. and Miss Shepperd, of the Bronx. The first prize of the fat woman's race was won by Mrs. McMahon. The first prize of the lean woman's race was won by Mrs. Creasy. Mrs. Dowdell, of Lakehurst, also won a prize. Mr. King and Mrs. Cornell came all the way from the Bronx, N. Y., in their automobile, and carried home a prize. Mr. and Mrs. Westervelt, also from the Bronx, carried home a prize. Mrs. Peeney, who is visiting her son in Trenton, enjoyed the many sports, as did the gentlemen spectators. Mrs. Tobin carried off the prize for the most patriotic apron. Mr. Servis, First Sergeant Co. A, Second Regiment, N. G. N. J., also won a first prize.

The Trenton people thank Mrs. Moore for her hospitality.

BETROTHED.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh MacPhail announce the engagement of their daughter, Anna Lavinia, to Mr. J. Reginald Cook, of Winnipeg, Manitoba, Canada.

OHIO.

Reunion at Overlook Park.

LITTLE GIRL'S CLOSE CALL.

News from Here and There.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 993 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.

July 14, '06 —The second annual reunion of the deaf, which was to have been held at Overlook Park, West Milton, will take place at Fairview Park, Dayton, on July 28th. The reason of the change is on account of the former place having been taken by another party. Don't forget the date and place. Everybody is welcome, and those in charge of the affair will spare no pains to make the occasion one of social enjoyment and inspiring recreation.

Wm. P. Thurman writes us from Cincinnati that he has secured work as a porter in a barber shop there, and prides himself on being the only colored student in that line of business. One of his former schoolmates, W. Burdett, from Danville, Ky., has been visiting for a couple of weeks. He is taking the JOURNAL during vacation, and finds it a welcome weekly visitor.

Word from Mr. and Mrs. Zorn is to the effect that they attended a picnic on the Fourth given at Water Works Park, Findlay, O. There were thirty deaf in attendance from nearby places, and as patriotism was overflowing, a real good time was had by all.

Mr. and Mrs Preston L. Stevenson were unable to attend, on account of the funeral of his mother. Mr. and Mrs. Zorn were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Whitace, at Cygnet, which is the center of the oil region.

Mr. A. H. Schory and son, Bert, left yesterday for Bremer, Ind., where they will be the guests for some time with relatives.

The following was received by friends here this week:—

Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Cottrill
request your presence at the marriage
of their daughter
Sarah Elizabeth
to
Mr. Elmer S. Havens
Thursday, July twenty-six
Nineteen hundred and six
at twelve o'clock noon
at Presbyterian Church, Kirkwood, Ohio

While we shall have to forego the pleasure of attending the interesting event, we nevertheless send our congratulations and well wishes. The bride to be, we well know having been a pupil of ours here. The groom we are informed resides in or near Pittsburg.

Omer Cox left last week for Steubensville, where he has secured employment in an iron mill, where his brother works.

A Mr Lipcomb, of West Virginia, has secured work in the handle factory, at Piqua, O., where Wm. H. Hahn, a pupil of the school, is also employed.

Otto Zippel, who was employed after the close of school here to assist in house cleaning, left Monday for Danville, Ky., to visit his father, whom he has not seen since a little child. Charles Hess engaged in the same work accompanied him a far as Cincinnati, where he will visit a while and then returned to his home in Lima.

Miss Pearl Ellis, who completed her school conrse here in June, is employed by a family, on Franklin Avenue, as nurse girl.

Mrs. Joseph Leib leaves to-day for Kenton, to spend some time with her folks. The children have been there since school closed.

Mr. Benjamin Showalter, only son of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Showalter, who the past year taught in the Iowa School, reached home, June 30th, but to remain only a couple of days. He is now attending a ministerial course in Oberlin College. He has been reappointed for another year in the Iowa School, having given perfect satisfaction, and what is more is a general favorite among teachers and pupils.

A woman by the name of McMillen the other evening, near the Barracks, attempted to fool an officer by pretending to be deaf and dumb when she was ordered to leave the place. By doing so she imagined she would not be arrested. But the officer took her in charge all the same, and then she suddenly recovered her speech and hearing. In police court next morning the judge gave her the costs for her little game.

Minnie Riddlebough, aged twelve years, a pupil of the Institution, and residing 712 East Engler Street this city, came near being run over by a street car yesterday, at Mound Street and Parson Avenue. She was crossing the street, carrying a pail of water, when a car came along, striking and picking her up on the fender. The street car employes thought she was seriously and probably fatally injured at first, they not knowing she was deaf and dumb and her not being able to speak, led them to that conclusion. The patrol wagon was called, but before it arrived on the scene, the little girl had run home. The injuries consisted of her left hand being skinned, right elbow slightly injured, besides the nervous shock to her system. A doctor was called and dressed the injuries.

George C., son of the writer, is employed in a factory at Victor, N. Y., for the summer.

The basket picnic, which was was held July 4th, at the Affolter and Rost home, 1823 Walser Street, was largely attended, and all report having had a glorious time. The picnic was a success. Two hand-painted fruitplates and a shirt waist set were raffled, falling to Mr. Wm. Stuart, Mrs. Gesissen, hearing persons, and Mr. Robert Drake, of Massillon, a deaf-mute. Prizes were given for contests. Every body seemed to enjoy the picnic so much. There were deaf in attendance from Akron, Massillon, Cambridge, Monon, Ind., and Wadsworth. The affair cleared $36.31 for the Canton room at the Ohio Home.

Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Schwartz, of Cambridge, were Mr. and Mrs. Mounin's guests, last Sunday, and the next day they were shown through the cemetery and the McKinley Monument and the Meyer Lake. They returned to Massillon, in the evening, where Mr. Schwartz's mother lives, to visit her.

Prof. Wyand, of the Maryland School for the Deaf, was a visitor in Columbus a couple of days this week. He was on his way to Plymouth, near Sandusky, to visit a relative. He was shown through the buildings and shops here, and was favorably impressed with all he saw.

A. B. G.

ROCHESTER, N. Y.

Mr. Albert Hockstuhl and his wife came from New York City about a year ago and are quite at home here now. Mr Hockstuhl has been chosen chairman of the Ephphatha Mission in place of Mr. E. P. Wood, who has had that honor a number of years.

The Strawberry and Ice cream Festival planned by Mr. and Mrs Davis, Mrs. Critchley, Mrs. Gibbs, Mr. and Mrs. Wood, and Mr. and Mrs. Hockstuhl, was a perfect success. Fifteen dollars was cleared with four dollars cash donations. Much credit is due the hard working ones named above.

Rev. Mr. Smielau preaches very interesting and instructive sermons. His last one was especially good.

A tin shower was given Miss Lillian Correll last week. A large number of useful things were presented her. She is to be married to Mr. Hefferman, Thursday, July 19th. All friends wish them a very happy married life.

Miss Florence Hill has gone to Canada to spend three or four weeks with old friends.

July 22d, Sunday, quite a number of Rochester deaf are going to Niagara Falls rain or shine. Another large number from Buffalo, is expected to join them. They hope others from near by places will be able to go too. Tho more the merrier. If you are afraid of the rain and stay away you may be sorry, so come along. Rain won't hurt you. It will make you grow and you can get dry again.

Mr. and Mrs. Leo. Knittel, of Buffalo, were in Rochester a few days, and had a delightful time.

TOM.

Pitcher Breaks Leg.

HAMBURG, N. Y., June 23.—During a game of baseball here today between the home team and the 19th Centurys of Buffalo, with the score 7 to 7, John Knorr, the 19th Century pitcher broke his leg. Knorr was running from third base to home plate when his spikes caught on the home plate, breaking his leg about three inches above the ankle. Dr. Janes was in the crowd and was quickly on the scene and made the patient as comfortable as possible, after which he was placed on a cot and taken to Buffalo via the Erie. At the station he was met and conveyed to his home by the General Hospital ambulance. Dr. White of Buffalo, the family phyician, took charge of the case and reports it a very bad break.

There are more than 17,000 machine-tending operatives in Lowell, Mass., caring for 838,000 spindles and earing over $500,000 a month in wages.

The patent office is proportionately the most profitable of our government departments. A balance of over $5,000,000 lies to its credit in the treasury.

NEW ENGLAND.

Preparing for the New Haven Convention.

HURT BY AN AUTO.

A Bridget of Brevities.

[Any New England News or business for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL may be sent to Geo. C. Sawyer, 79 Milton Ave. Dorchester, Mass.]

The Committee, Messrs. Rudolph, Holmes and Sawyer, have decided to give a picnic at Bass Point, Saturday, August 4th, to increase the funds now in their hands for the entertainment of delegates to the New Haven Convention.

Steamers will leave Battery wharf, near East Boston, North Ferry, at 9:00, 10:30 A.M., and 12:30 and 2:00 P.M. Round trip tickets to Bass Point will be sold by any of the committee at the wharf for fifty cents each adults; or thirty cents for each, child.

The Committee acted on a suggestion given by Secretary, Sawyer that about fifty dollars would give the members of New England Gallaudet Association Convention, at New Haven, a free trolley ride both ways to Savin Rock, and a free admission to the White City, or free admission to an evening social with banquet tickets at cost or less, so it is to be hoped that the fund ($25.25) now in the committees' hands will be increased as much more by the picnic at Bass Point.

An applicaition by the N. E. G. A., for the free use for any room in the New Haven City Hall, was upon recommendation of Mayor Studley, granted by the Board of Aldermen, and the Aldermanic Chamber has been selected for that purpose.

This meeting place is within about five blocks radius of nearly all the hotels and churches, and a stone's throw to the Yale University.

Mr. Phil Morin having reconsidered his withdrawal of consent to read a paper at the convention, has complied with the wishes of the Secretary of N. E. G. A. Instead of being such as he was accused of in a contemporary paper, he is one of the most earnest supporters of the N. E. G. A. He simply wanted rights as others have, by having Sunday services for his Catholic brethren, at, New Haven and has secured the services of Father Quinn, of Hartford, for that ocassion.

"Mrs. James MacMeachen of 65 Surrey Street, Brighton, is at the Cambridge Relief Hospital suffering from numerous bruises, and the doctors fear she may be injured internally, as the result of an automobile accident last evening. Mrs. MacMeachen was standing at the Brookline Street transfer station in Cambridge and did not notice the approach of the motor car. The waiting crowd made way for the machine, but Mrs. MacMeachen was directly in its path and before it could be stopped she had been knocked down and dragged twenty feet. Her clothing had become entangled in the mechanism under the body of her car. The machine belongs to William J. Cornell of 63 Columbus Avenue, Boston."

The above clipping from the Boston *Journal* refers to Mrs. James W McMeachen of E. Somerville formerly of Beverley. She was on her way to visit he married daughter in Brighton, when the accident occurred. When the automobile was finally stopped, the clothing of the unfortunate woman was so tangled in the machine that it was nearly an hour before her garments could be cut away and she was first carried into a neighboring drug store, when she revived long enough to write 65 Surrey Street, Brighton, but collapsed before she could give her name. She was hurried to the Cambridge Hospital where the doctors found her badly bruised though no bones are broken. The first knowledge her daughter had of the accident was the next morning upon taking up the newspaper, and reading about an automobile accident to a lady who lived in her house, her suspicions aroused that it probably was her own mother whom she had been expecting. She hurried to the hospital and found all too true, Mrs. McMeachen will probably stay at the Hospital for a week or two longer, and then go to stay at the home of her daughter until the arrival home of Mr. McMeachen who is canvassing somewhere in Canada.

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Ryan, of Lynn, on July 3d. The child did not live long. Mrs. Ryan is reported as doing well.

Mr. and Mrs. J. McCarty (*nee* Nellie Ford), of Dorchester, are rejoicing on the arrival of their first child, a daughter, born on July 5th.

Mr. P. S. Creamer has gone to his old home in Waldoboro, Me., where he will spend the remainder of the summer.

The employes of the Creamer Wing Laundry were obliged to work all the morning on the Fourth of July, as an unusually large supply of linen had to be ready for transatlantic steamers which sailed from Boston. As a reward for their faithfulness, the firm gave the employees a monlight excurcursion on the 9th, which perhaps more than made up for what pleasure they missed on the Fourth.

Miss Hattie Wheeler will hereafter make her home with her niece in Connecticut, instead of with the Holmes family in Cambridge, where she has boarded for several years.

A party of Bostonians, schoolmates of Prof. Eugene Wood, went to visit him picnic style last Sunday—*i.e*, brought their families and lunch boxes along and enjoyed themselves on his farm.

Mr. M. J. O'Neill and wife will start on their delayed honeymoon trip on July 28th, when they will start for East Dorset, Vt., the home of Mrs. O'Neill, where they will spend two weeks.

Mr. Daniel P. Jones has bought a motor boat, and also has applied for membership in the Dorchester Boat Club. This makes three who have recently purchased boats.

Last but not least is J Charles Chaplin, who built his own cruiser. He is now equipping it with the Barber motor.

Mrs. J. C. Chaplin and children are spending the summer at Dnxbury, Mass. They did not rent a cottage this year, but are boarding, which will give Mrs. Chaplin more freedom.

Mrs. J. O. Haynes writes glowing accounts of Winthrop, Me., where she and her children are for the summer, and seems to want every one else to go up that way.

Miss Alice C Jennings seems to lead a rather useful life. She is a Bible teacher to the deaf, and recently she was appointed as Chancel Committee in her church (Grace Episcopal, of Newton), one of the wealthiest churches around Boston.

It is reported that Mr. George T. Sanders and family, of Philadelphia, will probably make their home near Boston before long. Come on! We welcome you with open arms to Bigger, Busier, and Better Boston.

The latest addition to the deaf population of Boston, is Mr A. B. Meacham, of Guildhall, Vt. He has secured a lucrative position in Neponset, a suburb of Boston.

Mrs. Robert Dockharty, who has been a sick woman for eight years, is reported to be rapidly failing. Her wonderful vitality has puzzled the doctors, who believed her malady was such that she could not live after the first year of her illness. Her only daughter, Flossie, proves a great blessing to her parents, as she has presided over the home since her mother's illness.

Mr. Thomas L. Moodie proposes to take his vacation near convention time, so that he can attend, and at the same time have an opportunity to visit his sister in Plainfield, Ct., where his daughter, Ruth, is now spending the summer.

Mr. Geo. A. Holmes will take his three weeks' vacation, beginning August 18th, taking the convention in, and also visiting his son, who is foreman in a lithograph company in New Haven.

Don't forget the picnic, at Bass Point, on August 4th. Bring along the whole family, your sisters and brothers, uncles and aunts.

Rev. Father Quinn, of Hartford, who is well versed in the sign language, will officiate in the sign language for the benefit of the Catholic deaf-mutes, who attend the convention, at St. John's Church, Davenport Avenue, Sunday, at 10:30

Mr. J. H. Keiser and Mr. E. W. Frisbee will conduct services, in Trinity Episcopal Church, at 3. P.M. Prof. W. H. Weeks will lead the Union services in the evening, at the Y. M C. A.

If you wish to help give the delegates to the convention a good time, attend the picnic, at Bass Point, August 4th. Come one! Come all! Buy your tickets from either of the Committee, Messrs Rudolph, Holmes and Sawyer.

Mr. Brodie, the expert stone cutter, has been under the weather the past few days. His doctor tells him, he is very much in need of rest and change of scene, so he has decided that as soon as the rest of work is over, he will take a trip to Scotland to visit his relatives and friends.

Mr. James Sterling, another Scotchman and also a stone cutter, has grown homesick, and may also return to Scotland this Fall.

The two little daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Peter E. Donahoe, of Medford, will spend the next two weeks with Mr. Donahoe's sister at Winthrop.

Mr. W. H. Goldsmith spent his vacation in a hammock, sniffing the perfume of pine trees up in good old Maine.

NOTICE.

The Granite State Deaf-Mute Mission will meet in Warner, N. H., on September 1st and 2d.

Excursion will be the probable feature Labor Day, to the Mt. Kearsarge, a famous resort. Full particulars.

W. E. WHITE, *Secretary*.

NASHUA, N. H., July 2, 1906.

PHILADELPHIA.

Postponement is Bitterly Denounced.

A NEW YORK GIFT.

Items of Interest.

News items for this column should be sent to James S. Reider, 1538 Dover Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

That an unfortunate error has been made in declaring off the Philadelphia Convention of the P. S. A. D, is shown conclusively by the tirade of criticism that has set in and continues to come. Indeed, we have heard nothing but criticism of the postponement, so far. Some of the letters we have received are particularly bitter and sarcastic. We can not recall another time in the history of the P. S. A. D. when the deaf of Pennsylvania have made such a united protest against an action of its Board of Managers.

On the whole, it is a lamentable thing,—a serious matter, considering that the burden of maintaining the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf is upon the Society.

It seemed almost inconceivable that three members in a Board of twelve should utterly disregard the protests of nine other members—a large majority—and be allowed to rule the incorporated Society of the deaf of Pennsylvania. One of the lessons it teaches is the Rules are faulty and need speedy revision. A "referendum" voting system is the only solution in this case. Remember this.

The claim has been made by some who voted for postponement that "it could not be helped." That is ridiculous in the face of the fact that the anniversary celebration could be held outside of the Institution. On Dr. Crouter's own word, it could also be held at the Institution, until one person assumed the responsbility of declaring the whole thing off, trusting to the docility (?) of eleven members of the Board of Managers to O K his illegitimate action. This of itself was a very bad mistake. "It could not be helped" only so far as meeting at the Institution, because of the above blunder It is a very weak excuse then to say "it could not be helped."

The disappointment which the postponement has occasioned is undoubtedly great, judging from what is already known.

We fear also that the Society and Home will suffer materially by it. This should not happen so, and we appeal to the good sense of all thinking deaf of the State to continue loyal and helpful to the good work of the Society and Home. Any member of the Society has a right to protest against the unjustifiable acts of its officials, but let their aim always be to rectify or amend, not to destroy. We, ourselves, feel most bitter against this outrage upon the Society, and we shall strive to bring about a change so that the mistake can not occur again. We would not go further than that and injure the Society and Home. Stand by the Society and Home!

On Saturday afternoon, July 7th, Mr. and Mrs. Morris P. Lang, of this city, went to Phoenixville, Pa., to be the guests of Mr. and Mrs. John O'Neill for a short time. In the evening, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis I. Ash, and Miss Bennett, all former Philadelphians, who had been apprised of the Langs' visit, called at the O'Neill home and quite a company was formed. As such a large company of deaf persons was an infrequent occurrence in the borough, it naturally became more lively and enjoyable than if they were more frequent. Social intercourse was enjoyed to their hearts' content, and Mr. and Mrs. Lang were very loath to cut short their visit when the time of departure for home came on the next day.

Mr. O'Neill has recently bought from his mother the very house in which he and his family have lived eleven years. He is a proud house-owner. Saturday he tore down the old shed and is going to build an enlarged one in a few weeks.

Miss Maggie Bennett came to Phoenixville, in December last, to live with her brother. She works with her sister and both board with their brother. She attended the Institution fo the Deaf in Pittsburg, and also in Baltimore, Md. After coming to Phoenixville she never came across any deaf couple until three weeks ago, when Mr. O'Neill first met her.

The P. S. A. D. is indebted to the Society of Deaf Members of the Madison Avenue Presbyterian Church, New York, for a contribution of $15.25 for the Home. We understand that a similar contribution was given to the New York, Ohio, and New England Homes. This gracious act of the Church Society will be appreciated by every one who hears of it, and the four Homes will be particularly grateful to be remembered.

Mr. J. A. McIlvaine, Jr., has left for a summer camp in Northern Maine and will be gone for five or six weeks.

Miss Lou H. Little returned to New York last Saturday afternoon. She will remain here for a time and then visit relatives in the interior of the State. After this she may go to Kansas from whence she came some years ago.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. M. Pennell are making weekly trips to the country during the summer, returning on Sunday evenings, or Monday. They have already been to Kennett's Square. They expect to derive much enjoyment from these trips.

Mr. Laib Hamburg was up in the State, nearly two weeks ago, to visit his old school chum, Robert F. Drumheller, of Bangor, and they spent a day at the Delaware Water Gap. Mr. Hamburg called on another of his schoolmates, Mr. Geo. Lentz, of Allentown, before returning home.

Andrew Schwankhous, of Cumberland, Md., was a visitor at All Souls' on Sunday morning. His uncle is connected with the Electrical Bureau, Department of Public Works, of this city. He tells us that his uncle has often assisted in decorating the great tower of the City Hall with electric lights and that the hazardous work is done by keeping the eyes steadily on the work until finished. Looking out or down from his work in the air would be dangerous, being most apt to produce dizziness or loss of self-possession, when a fall would result.

The Clerc Literary Association's excursion to Lorewood Grove, comes off this week.

Harry E. Stevens gave readings before the Clerc Literary Association on the evening of the 12th inst., and Jas S. Reider will do similarly on the 26th inst.

FANWOOD.

The writer received a letter from V. S. Birck, who has upheld the Fanwood Baseball Club in the games played with outside teams, saying that he pitched one game on the glorious Fourth, and indeed it was a glorious Fourth for him, as his team won by 4 to 3, and he made fourteen opponents fan the atmosphere about them. He says he had the veteran F. T. Lux behind the bat. Lux went home last week, and Birck will probably go to some summer resort to enjoy himself

Five deaf-mutes came up to see Fanwood on Sunday last. Four of them were former pupils here, and were astonished and pleased at the many changes made here. They say they envy the present pupils of Fanwood, because the comforts of pupils of to-day are far greater than in their day at Fanwood. The visitors were: Messrs. H. Richter, S. Coulture, M. J. Kendrick, P. Johnson and W. Carmichael.

The handball teams have played two series this week, and the games were exciting from beginning to end. The first game of the first series went to the Black Hawks, the second to their opponents, the Experts, and the third game was the climax. The ball was rattling against the wall like a package of firecrackers going off. The close of the game went to the Experts, who kept up to their name. The score as follows:

1st series.

EXPERTS.	19	21	21
BLACK HAWKS	21	17	20

2nd series.

BLACK HAWKS	21	21	21
EXPERTS	14	8	13

Mr. Spanner, tutor of the boys, is taking pictures of the Institution grounds. Recently he took an excellent picture of Fanwood from the grand stand of American League Park.

Joseph Dennan is still remaining here, and drives away the blues the other boys have by his laughable jokes. He is good natured and popular.

Last Saturday Fanwood had as visitors Messrs L. Kutner and W. Aalbue. The latter left school a couple of years ago to support his parents, while the former is having an easy time of it at Borough Park.

Two pairs of stilts have been made by the boys remaining here, and much amusement is to be had from them. When the boys are using them, they look like storks walking around the yard.

Mr. Anthony Capelli is now off on a two weeks' vacation. He will spend it resting at home, because he agrees that

"There's no place like home."

Work is going on in the carpenter shop to complete the construction of heavy doors for the coal vaults.

The housecleaning squad, under Miss McEntee, is in the hospital now, and will not leave until every microbe there has had its funeral.

The ceilings of the rooms connected with the Art Department are being renovated in the same way as the chapel.

NEW YORK.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or on a postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

Now that the Philadelphia convention of the P. S. A. D. has been officially declared off, many more New York's deaf-mutes are planning to attend the Syracuse convention of the Empire State Association than previously. As this straw shows which way the wind blows, the attendance at Syracuse will also be considerably augmented by those deaf living in Pennsylvania near the border line of New York, and all those who go to Syracuse may fully anticipate a good time.

After three and a half years in this city, Leopold Kohn sailed for a visit to the land of his birth and education—Austria—on Wednesday, July 18th. He expects to re-to New York in three months. Mr. Kohn has impressed all who know him as being a courteous and companionable gentleman. He is a member of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League. He is a diamond setter, and ever since coming to New York has had a steady and well-paying position with a wholesale dealer in diamonds and precious stones, in Maiden Lane.

At their home in Larchmont, N. Y., on July 13th, 1906, Mrs. Thos. Maddock (*nee* Miss Leonarda Guttilla) presented her husband with a birthday gift in the shape of a nine-pound baby boy. He will be christened Thomas Lawrence, Jr., on July 29th, at St. Augustin's Catholic Church, at Larchmont. Miss Gertrude Gibbs, who was bridesmaid at the wedding in July, 1905, and Mr. Joseph Knopp, will act as sponsors. Mrs. Maddock is a graduate of St. Joseph's, Fordham, while Mr. Maddock received his education at Westchester.

Mr. William Fricken and Miss Theresa Barry were married last Wednesday, the 11th, at St. Francis Xavier's Church, West 16th Street, by Father McCarthy. Mrs. Fricken is a hearing lady, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edmund Barry, of Brooklyn. Although it was a very quiet affair, they were the recipients of many handsome presents. After their return from a week's wedding tour to Niagara Falls, Mr. and Mrs. Fricken intend to reside in a cosy flat in Ridgewood, L. I.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Pratt have been guests of father Pratt, of Middletown, Ct. They have been visiting relatives and friends in New Haven, Hartford, and Westbrook, Ct. They have returned to their home in Brooklyn, N. Y. Mr. J. W. Pratt is one of the owners of Pratt Coal Co. Gasoline oils, steam carpet cleaning and wood mill in Middletown, Ct.

On account of a big jump in the rental price of his printing office, Mr. Theo. I. Lounsbury expects to make a change in his business location. He has a first-class job printing plant, a good business patronage, and has been in his present quarters about eleven years.

Mrs. Julia Hangen (*nee* Kaerth) is sick abed, having undergone an operation for peritonitis four weeks ago. She improved rapidly, when intermittent fever set in, but now the doctor says she is out of danger, and hopes in a week or two to be up and around, so she can join her deaf friends at the Brooklyn picnic.

Mrs. Felix A. Simonson and Miss Ruth Bodenweiser were at the Grand Central Station Saturday evening to say good-bye to Mrs. Henrietta Sonneborn, who was bound for Chicago after a stay of over a month in this city.

Mr. and Mrs. Heyman and Miss Luella Little, spent last Thursday at Coney Island. They were charmed with the cool, breezy "Dreamland," and patronized almost every feature of the side-show attractions.

Simon Mandheim, of Brooklyn, is now at Bensonhurst, L. I., for the summer. He has been to Newport, and also spent three days with a cousin, in Providence, R. I.

Among the many who spent Saturday afternoon at South Beach, S. I, were Mr. and Mrs. Redmond, Messrs. Buttenheim, Farnham and Maynard.

Miss Luella Little, who has been in New York for several months, staying with the Heymans, left for Philadelphia on Saturday last.

Miss Emma Vincent, of Newark, N. J., died suddenly on Thursday, the 14th of June, and was buried on Saturday, June 16th.

Mrs. Frederick Knox, of Brooklyn, is convalescing from a serious illness, which kept her confined to bed for a couple of weeks.

Miss Gertrude Turner is spending the summer at Cedar Bluffs, Manomet, Mass.

FIRST DEAF-MUTE TO TAKE THE COURSE.

TO BE ASSISTANT TO REV. WHILDIN IN THE SOUTH.

(Richmond, Va., Times-Dispatch.)

ALEXANDRIA, VA., June 30.—The first deaf-mute to take the course at the Fairfax Seminary, just west of here, is George Frederick Flick, who, as lay reader for Rev. Oliver J. Whildin, in charge of the Washington and Baltimore missions for deaf-mutes and general missionary of the Protestant Episcopal Church in the Southern States, is known to most of the Virginia mutes, and with them he is exceedingly popular.

Mr. Flick was born in Cincinnati about thirty years ago, and when between three and four years of age became deaf from an illness diagnosed as brain fever. When eight years old he was sent to the State school for deaf-mutes at Columbus, where he was a general favorite, and though almost a congenital mute, he finished the course early and with a splendid reputation as a school boy.

He worked in a shoe factory several years, and when receiving twenty dollars a week, quit to take up the course at Gallaudet College, the only deaf-mute institution of higher learning in the world, of which the late John Randolph Tucker, with President Garfield and Professor Joseph Henry, of the Smithsonian, were so greatly interested that, to help it in time of need, they went into investigation, to state on the next commencement day that the diplomas and degrees given by it were worthy any college in our broad land.

BECOMES A MINISTER.

Mr. Flick graduated at Gallaudet three years ago, and being picked out by Mr. Whildin, who had been chosen to cover the field of the old veteran, Rev. Turner, knew he must have a successor and a helper from the very start. Flick was always a good boy, as well as generally popular, a painstaking scholar, an energetic worker and a conscientious, helpful man. Rev. Whildin got at him when he was out at Colorado Springs, doing well. He said his mother always did want one of her two sons to be a minister, and while he was not a member of the Protestant Episcopal Church, Rev. Whildin showed him in a word that there was not much difference between it and the Evangelical Lutheran, especially in the matter of the work to be done with deaf-mutes. Flick thought over the matter, and agreed to enter the Episcopal Church and go by Rev. Whildin's instructions. He has had a busy time of it since. Put into Bishop Paret's school in Baltimore, and made lay reader of the Washington and Baltimore missions, which required the work of a rector, pastor, priest and circuit rider as well, he has kept going, and only when taking a summer vacation did his other work begin, for he was made president of the Ohio State Association of Deaf-Mutes, the next strongest body of mutes in this country or elsewhere.

In Bishop Paret's school Flick was found to be an apt scholar and a splendid worker, and it was thought best to send him to the old Virginia Seminary—far out from Washington, well out from Alexandria—where there was true piety, pure and simple seclusion and an atmosphere that is healthful to this sort of thing, as well as a thorough course on old-time doctrine that is not supine. In two years Rev. Mr. Flick has finished the regular course, leaving out Hebrew and Greek, which he can take up later. One is easy, and as a good Latin scholar under Professor Draper at Gallaudet, Greek would not be difficult, and is not necessary in his present work, for which there is a loud and great demand.

Mr. Flick was put at the Fairfax Seminary by the Bishop of Washington on the recommendation of Bishop Paret, of Maryland. He was examined by the Washington churchmen in May, and accordingly ordained. The service was a three or four-hour affair—exclusively for deaf-mutes—there being some three hundred deaf-mutes in attendance.

The finishing of the course at the Fairfax Seminary was simply routine, and enables him to get the priesthood degree as soon as it can be bestowed upon a deacon.

Rev. Job Turner was ordained to the diaconate at the Fairfax Seminary in the nineties, with impressive services, at which the late Rev. Dr. Thomas Gallaudet, of New York, and other prominent people in the work took part. Mr. Turner did not take the course, however, and, like Rev. Mr. Mann, of the Northwestern Diocese, and the late Henry Winter Syle, simply took examinations. The Seminary Examining board found Mr. Turner most proficient, just as the Philadelphia bishop found Mr. Syle, who was a M. A. of one of the two great English universities. (It may not be out of the way to say here that Rev. Mr. Syle was the son of old Dr. Syle, who was rector of St. Paul's Church here in Alexandria in years agone; yet he is best known as a missionary. It was when the Syles lived here that young Syle got deaf from scarlet fever. He was schooled in Philadelphia with a son of Hon. N. P. Trist, of this city, and only brother of Mrs. John Wentworth Burke, the banker.) The bishops told old Mr. Turner that if he had gone through the Seminary he could not have been more proficient in the doctrine or the forms of the P. E. Church.

IN THE SOUTHERN FIELD.

Mr. Flick has been assigned to assist Mr. Whildin in the Southern field, though he has a call to Chicago, where there is a Methodist deaf-mute doing great work, with only a far-between visit by Rev. Mr. Mann.

Rev. Oliver J. Whildin went through the Philadelphia Seminary. He is the son of a coal miner, who lost his life by fire-damp, and a graduate of one of the Pennsylvania schools and the National College at Kendall Green. He has been serving in this work as a minister just ten years, and in the last three years covering Rev. Mr. Turner's Southern circuit, with Flick to keep up regular Sundays in Washington and Baltimore. His work has been of remarkable results. Tersely stated, in three years the records show (I have it from first-rate authority) some three or four times as many confirmation candidates, marriages, christenings and burials (in three years) than Mr. Turner's thirty years showed.

Although Rev. Mr. Turner was as active as a young man could well be, he preached when there were no deaf-mutes, and only preached at certain given stations, and often without announcement. Rev. Whildin preaches in no church where there are not some mutes, and he takes small parties into the Sabbath-school or guild-rooms, and now has a sort of bureau of correspondence in matters of his visitation.

When Miss Argabright died in a hospital in Newport News, and when Mrs. Ritter died in Richmond very unexpectedly, Mr. Whildin was far away, but he reached these places in ample time to conduct the funerals, and the mutes of the Wheeling diocese, through his work alone, will this fall have a chapel of their own, with wardens and vestry from amongst deaf-mutes, as with All Souls', in Philadelphia, and old St. Ann's, in New York.

THE WASHINGTON MISSION.

The Washington mission for deaf-mutes, some say, was started by Rev. Dr. Gallaudet, but it was about 1875 that Rev. Henry Winter Syle, of Philadelphia, organized a regular schedule under the late Rev. Dr. John H. Elliott, of procathedral Church of the Ascension, and the regular services there were frequently interpreted by President Gallaudet, Dr. Gordon (Presbyterian) and Dr. Fay (Unitarian), of Gallaudet College. Bob Lyons, an Irish student at the college, class of '87, took charge of the Bible class there, the first. Poor fellow! he returned home to die the day after he got there, but had his comrade, Frank Maginn, promise to take up his work, and he is now in charge of the Belfast mission and the originator of a great mission for mutes in India. Rev. James H. Cloud, in charge of the St. Louis Diocese mission, was confirmed with Lyons in Washington. Then followed Charles O. Danizer, now rector of All Souls', Philadelphia; Harry Van Allen, of Central New York and Vermont; Frank C. Smielau, at Harrisburg, and Rev. Mr. Whildin. Several of the college in Washington are teachers and lay readers, or lay readers when these regularly ordained clergymen of the church visit other parts.

TENTH IN THE LIST.

Mr. Flick is the tenth of the Protestant Episcopal deaf-mute ministers, and Lay Reader John H. Keiser, of St. Ann's, will enter the Fairfax Seminary next fall for a three-year course.

There are several other mute clergymen: John W. Michaels, long of the Arkansas School's staff of instructors, a native of Richmond and long of the Virginia School, an under-graduate of the Gallaudet and the founder of the Virginia State Deaf-Mute Association, is now a full-fledged Baptist preacher. Rev. Philip J. Hasenstab, Gallaudet, class of '86, is a Methodist preacher from Chicago to Austin, Texas. Rev. John D. Moylan, of Baltimore, is another Methodist, and the Methodists have about as many exhorters as the Episcopalians have lay readers amongst the deaf-mutes, whilst the Roman Catholics in all the larger cities have deaf-mutes assisting priests, assigned to the deaf-mute mission work, and the Young Men's Christian Association is now making efforts to do special work amongst this class outside of mere home work.

IS WELL EQUIPPED.

Rev. Mr. Flick enters upon the work more fully fledged than any of the deaf-mutes in the past, though F. C. Smielau doubtless took the fullest course of any, and Harry Van Allen is by far the most scholarly of them all. Whildin's work has panned out in a matter of results, and while giving up the Southern field in the matter of active traveling, he will have Washington, Baltimore, Cumberland, Romney and Wheeling.

Of course, deaf-mutes frequently join the ordinary churches, especially where there are interpreters for services. Rev. Dr. Brooke recently took six deaf-mutes into his new charge at Romney, W. Va.; yet Dr. Brooke cannot even spell upon his fingers, whilst the deaf-mutes sign the entire service.

Mr. Flick will take a short vacation at his old home in Cincinnati, where his mother and a brother and sister reside, and then the work in the Southern field will begin in earnest.

In personal appearance the new missionary is a chubby little man, with dark eyes, raven hair and smooth face. He is a graceful signmaker, a second-honor man of his class at Gallaudet, and a universal favorite. He has wide renown as a photographer and an inventor of an improved moving-picture machine. He has a fine record as an athlete at school and college, and the stand he took in several threatened riots at college, which made him unpopular, have since then increased his popularity. He hopes to hold bi-monthly services in Richmond next fall, and monthly services in Norfolk.

Marvels of Concrete.

Sky-scrapers, sidewalks, bridges, fence posts, dams, roofing tile, residences, telegraph poles, railroad ties, piles, chimneys—these are a few of the uses to which concrete has been successfully put within the last few years, writes D. N. Harper in *Technical World Magazine* for May. In 1890 the total production of Portland cement in the United States was 335,000 barrels. Last year were produced over 3,000,000,000 barrels—an increase of nearly 10,000 per cent in fifteen years. That marks the growth of the concrete industry in the same period—for cement is the essential element in concrete.

Yet, lest modern constructing engineers take too much credit to themselves for the miracles they have accomplished, it may be well to remind them that the ancient Romans, in 27 B.C., built of concrete the famous Pantheon, which is still one of the sights of the Imperial City, and the splendid dome of which is practically a solid concrete shell. Surely no building material could hope for a better demonstration of durabilty than that.—*Ex.*

BUY THE

NEW HOME

SEWING MACHINE

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under the auspices of the

Guild of Silent Workers

Van Cortlandt Park,

Woodlawn, N. Y.

Saturday, Aug. 11, '06.

ADMISSION BADGES, - 15 CENTS

PROGRAM OF EVENTS.

100-yards dash, Running broad jump,
Putting the shot, Obstacle race,
High jump, Half mile run.

A Waterman fountain pen as first prize to the winner of most points in above events. Prizes also to second and third.

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COMMITTEE:

W. S. Abrams, *Chairman*,
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1902 1906

FIFTH GRAND ANNUAL

PICNIC & GAMES

OF THE

BROOKLYN CLUB

(of Deaf-Mutes)

AT

Grand Street Park

Maspeth, L. I.

Saturday, August 25, 1906.

FIRST CLASS MUSIC.

Baseball Match — Brooklyn Club vs. Connecticut Mutes.

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TWENTY-FIFTH BIENNIAL

CONVENTION

OF THE

New England Gallaudet Association of the Deaf

AT

NEW HAVEN, CONN.

August 20th and 21st, 1906.

[Full particulars regarding hall, hotels and railroads, will be given about June 20th.]

A. L. CARLISLE, *President*,
85 Park View Ave., Bangor, Me.

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THE POSTPONED

SIXTEENTH ANNUAL

OUTING

OF THE

League of Elect Surds

WILL BE HELD AT

COSMOPOLITAN CASINO

170th St. and Amsterdam Ave.

Saturday, Sept. 1, 1906

Gates open at 2 P.M.

NOTE—Those tickets bearing the date June 23d, will be honored at this outing, which was postponed on account of misunderstanding with other parties, and of which the League of Elect Surds did not learn till the last moment.

First Class Music. Tickets, 25 Cents Each

The League of Elect Surds desires to announce to its friends and patrons that every one who attends this Outing will be welcomed without exception, but the Committee reserves the privilege to eject from the grounds any disorderly persons. The Deaf every where wishing to have a jolly good time should not forget to attend this Outing.

There will be Bowling for Cash Prizes in the afternoon and evening.

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS—Anthony Capelli (Chairman), Max Miller, Fred Hoffman, and Assisted by all the members of the League of Elect Surds.

TWENTY-SEVENTH CONVENTION

OF THE

EMPIRE STATE ASSOCIATION OF DEAF-MUTES

SYRACUSE, N. Y.

Thursday, Friday and Saturday, August 2d, 3d, and 4th, 1906

PROGRAM

(The Business Sessions of the Convention will be held in the Assembly Room of the Syracuse City Hall, beginning Thursday, August 2d, at 2.30 P.M.)

THURSDAY AFTERNOON, August 2d.—Opening Session. 2.30 o'clock.

Invocation.
Address of Welcome.—
Address by the President, Theodore I. Lounsbury.
Appointment of Enrollment Committee.
Reports of Officers.
Reports of Standing Committees.
Report of Local Committee.
Miscellaneous Business.
Communications.
Paper—

Discussion.
Report of Committee on Enrollment.
Appointment of Committees.
Adjournment.

THURSDAY EVENING.—Trolley Ride over the Valley Route.

FRIDAY MORNING, August 3d, 9.30 o'clock. —Business Session.
Invocation.
Paper—

Discussion.
Announcements. Communications.
New Business.
Paper—

Discussion.
Report of Committee on Resolutions.
Report of Committee on Nominations.
Election of Officers.
Unfinished Business.

FRIDAY AFTERNOON.—(To be announced.)

FRIDAY EVENING.—Reception.

SATURDAY, August 4th.—All-day picnic at the WHITE CITY, the Luna Park of Syracuse.

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EMPIRE HOTEL.—American Plan. Rates, $2.00 per day.

WINCHESTER HOTEL.—Rates, 50 cents to $1.50 per day for room. Meals, 25 cents.

LOCAL COMMITTEE—E. T. MURPHY, *Chairman*, 740 Park Ave., Syracuse, N. Y.; JOHN F. KELLER, THOS. J. BREMNER.

THEO. I. LOUNSBURY, *President*,
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The Gallaudet Memorial.

It is proposed to create a memorial to the late Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, D.D., by the erection of a Parish Building for St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes. The present Church is situated on 148th Street, just west of Amsterdam Avenue, and is built some twenty-five feet back from the line of the street to permit the erection of such a building as above indicated, which will form a facade to the church edifice and be a center of religious and social life amongst the silent peoples. Dr. Gallaudet hoped during his lifetime to see the erection of this building, which would have completed the church with which his name has always been associated. This was not permitted, and it is suggested as a most fitting memorial to him that this work be now undertaken. St. Ann's Church is used wholly for the deaf-mutes.

The new building will occupy a plot of ground about forty-five feet along the street front and twenty-five feet in depth. It will be three stories in height, with a basement, and will be used for the social, religious and industrial needs of the deaf-mutes of New York. The amount required for "The Gallaudet Memorial Parish Building" will be about $30,000, and the building itself, in its position and purpose, will form a conspicuous monument to him whose life was devoted to the silent peoples. They themselves heartily endorse the memorial.

Subscriptions may be sent to the

HON. THOMAS L. JAMES, *Treasurer*,
Lincoln National Bank,
Forty-second Street, East,
New York, N. Y.

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Boats leave Pier 10, Ft. Cedar St. N.R. 9.30, 10.00, 11.00 a. m., 1.00, 2.00, 3.45, 4.45, 6.00, 8.10 p. m.; Sundays, 10.00 a. m., 1.30, 4.00, 8.10 p. m.